APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

AND WHAT OF YOUR SOUL, YAMA?
HOW BRIGHT DO YOU THINK IT WILL SHINE WHEN THE BLOOD OF ALL LIFE IS ON YOUR HANDS?

I DO NOT HAVE A SOUL.
THEN WHAT AWAITS YOU WHEN THE WORLD ENDS ?

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN EVEN DEATH DIES?

I DID NOT KNOW.

I HAD NEVER ALLOWED MYSELF TO ASK THAT QUESTION.

WITH HER DYING BREATH, THE CHILD HAD PLUNGED MY ENTIRE EXISTENCE INTO FEAR AND CHAOS.

WHAT OF OUR FATE? WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO US ON JUDGMENT DAY?
WHAT USE ARE WE TO THE UNIVERSE WHEN NOTHING IS LEFT?

WHAT IF THERE IS NO SALVATION FOR ME?

NOW NOW. CALM YOURSELF, DARLING.
TAKE IT FROM ME... SALVATION IS OVERRATED.
?

...GOD?

TO YOU, I GUESS.

NAME'S LUCIFER

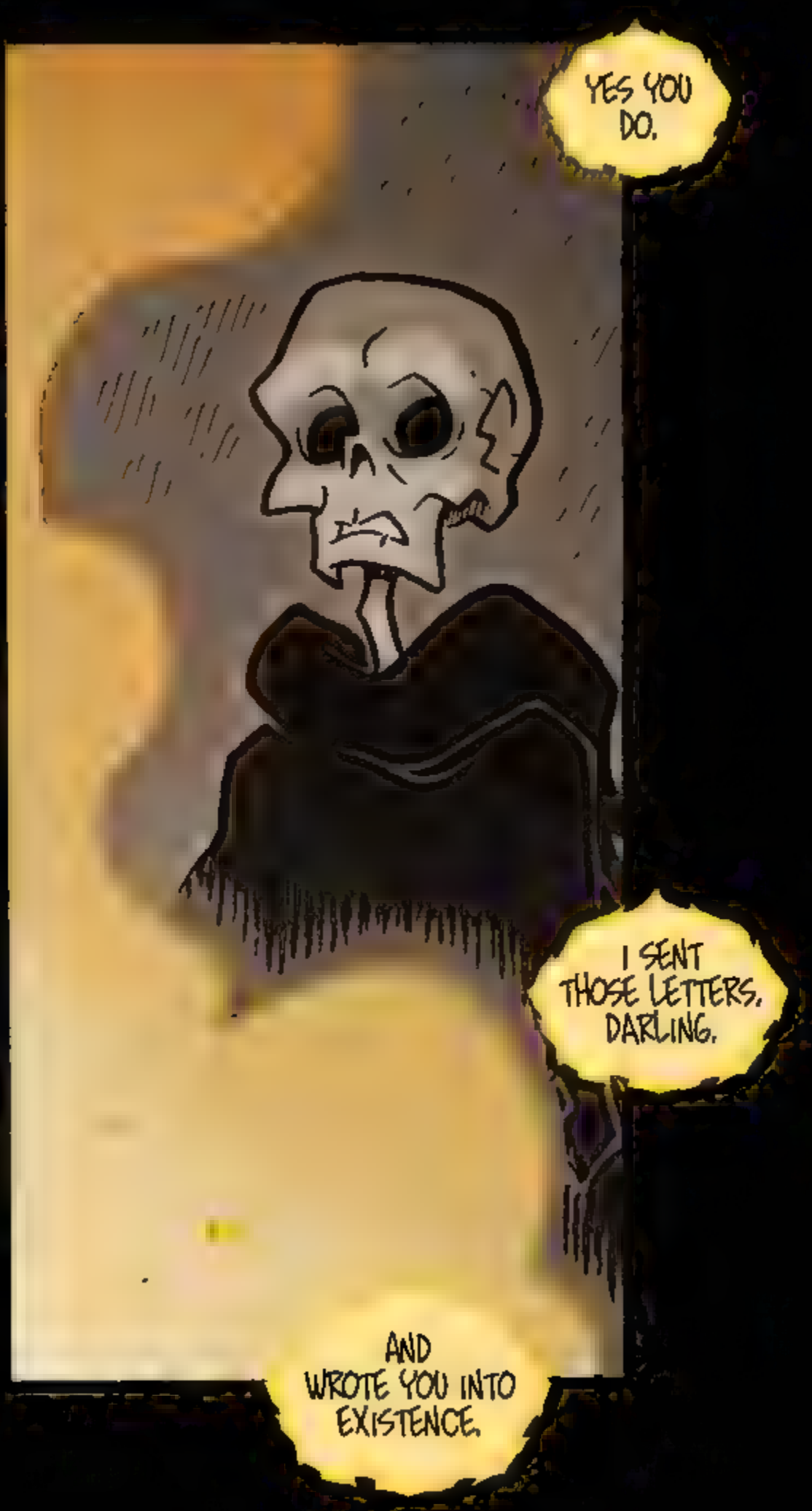
LONG TIME WATCHER, FIRST TIME CALLER

COME OUT WHERE I CAN SEE YOU.
WISH I COULD, SWEETHEART. BUT I ACTUALLY NEED YOUR HELP FOR THAT.
YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE GOING TO HAVE TO FINISH WHAT YOU'VE ALREADY STARTED.

IF YOU REALLY ARE WHO YOU SAY YOU ARE, WHY WOULD YOU WANT US TO FULFILL THE PROPHECY?
YOUR DEFEAT WAS FORETOLD. THE HEAVENS WOULD RECLAIM ALL OF CREATION.
CAN'T BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU READ, BABY.
THE BOOK OF REVELATION WAS... A LATE ADDITION TO THE BIBLE TEXTS.
A SERIES OF ODDLY COMPELLING LETTERS, FROM SOURCES UNKNOWN.

DO YOU CLAIM IT FALSE?
HAHAHA. ON THE CONTRARY, MY DEAR!
REVELATION WAS FAR MORE THAN MERE PROPHECY.
IT WAS A PLAN, REALLY. A SCRIPT FOR THE FUTURE.

THEIR SO-CALLED MESSIAH ONCE MADE THEM A PROMISE. YOU SEE.
A SACRED PROMISE, TO THEIR VERY FIRST POPE. "WHATEVER YOU HOLD TRUE ON EARTH WILL BE TRUE IN HEAVEN".
FROM THEN ON, I KNEW. IF THE CHURCH DOGMA CLAIMED SOMETHING TO BE TRUE, GOD WOULD EVENTUALLY MAKE IT SO.
I DON'T... I DON'T UNDERSTAND


YES YOU DO.
I SENT THOSE LETTERS, DARLING.
AND WROTE YOU INTO EXISTENCE.

YOU NOW OWE ME THIS LIFE YOU'RE SO AFRAID TO LOSE. AND I ALONE CAN HELP YOU KEEP IT!
BUT ONLY IF YOU DO AS YOU'RE TOLD, AND FOLLOW THROUGH WITH MY PLAN.
IT IS YOUR DESTINY, BABY.
MY GOD
...

I WAS WRONG... WRONG ABOUT EVERYTHING!

IT WAS ALL A HOAX! AN EXISTENTIAL SABOTAGE!

WAIT! COME BACK!

CAN'T RUN AWAY FROM ME, SWEETHEART! YOU BELONG TO ME!
YOU WILL DO AS YOU'RE TOLD!
NEVER!

"NEVER". HOW SWEET.
TIME IS IRRELEVANT FOR ME, LITTLE MONSTER.
WHAT I WROTE WILL COME TO PASS.
SOONER OR LATER

END OF CHAPTER VI